

When the news finally validating all

the great abstractions
reached me, I concluded

that WE! had won the battle
for democracy and free-
dom, the inevitable triumph

of justice over tyranny, blood
of recent martyrs
floating us to a just peace!

But a soft misgiving
perseverated I needn't voice here, which

I confided, though, to the truest
artist of our time, and he answered
in that poetry so seeming-

ly effortless: Yo' balls on the
block already, boy.

